

SILVER SHIELD

VOL.1

FEBRUARY 5 1945

BOSTON, MASS.

NO.2

FEBRUARY 8 DATE OF GALA PARTY

WHAT SHALL WE CALL THEM ----- HEROES?

Many the praises that have been sung about the heroes of the present war. Lengthy articles in both newspapers and magazines, describing in vivid detail their deeds of valor and sacrifice. Medals have been awarded to both the living and the dead. Mere boys who only yesterday were thinking of soda fountains, dates, football, baseball and other sports, today are giving their lives without regret for what they believe right.

But, what of the men or preferably the majority of "boys" that have had, not by preference, not of their own choosing, the routine job of escorting, protecting and patrolling the coast of our land. The "boys" that have taken and will take the buffeting of the sea, wind and weather, in boats no bigger than splinters; boats that are but one-fiftieth if not smaller than the ships they help protect; going days on end standing all the discomforts of not being able to catch forty winks between watches, jumping to battle stations at all times, and standing there drenched with salt spray for hours at a time, being suspicious of every unknown noise or silhouette. Not being able to eat a decent meal without catching it before it hits the deck or slides out from under their knives and forks. Of washing in a postage size wash basin. Of red rimmed eyes that constantly keep on the lookout for the tiny feather of a periscope or the plume like trail of an intended torpedo. These and many more hardships are endured by these "boys". Of hearts and stomachs getting hardened with the sight of the unfortunate ones(Ct'd P9)



FALL INTO MUSTER!!!

Sailors and Spars of Constitution Wharf we are again to be treated to a choice bit of entertainment at our little theatre around the corner, occasionally referred to as the Base Gymnasium. The twinkling tap of dancing feet and the protesting creak of straining lumber will once more be heard by the startled fish in the murky, watery depths below the Wharf.

A troupe of very talented entertainers are slated for an appearance at this affair, which promises to diminish all preceeding attempt of this base at organized frivolity into oblivion. This gala event is scheduled for Thursday evening February 8, 1945. You are all sincerely urged to attend this affair for this writer witnessed a preview of these selected group of entertainers in action and goes all out, including overboard, in commending their exceptional talent.

Also, those few who enjoy gazing upon beautiful femininity will not be dissappointed. As if the show itself were not enough of an event for any one evening, dancing will commence about 10:30 to finish off what should be a very enjoyable evening.

This troupe has been selected from throughout Boston and the vicinity and moulded into a very talented group of entertainers under the experienced direction of Eddie Lyon, who acts as master of ceremonies and also slips in a few specialties of his own. The troupe deserve a lot of credit for long hours they have willingly donated to entertain service camps throughout New England. I'm sure that when the final curtain falls, it will be said that a good time was had by all.

GOOD NEWS! The Base Laundry announces that they are again ready for business. One day service is promised.....

'Operating Base'

....Pat Cline

To the Don Allards we wish to extend our best wishes and lots of luck - last week they celebrated their second wedding anniversary.....Charlie Edwards, SM3c returned from leave and he returned single...Wayne Bockman, SK2c returned from leave also, and although he won't admit it, we know he would like to be heading right back for Texas.....On January 25, 1945, Molly Bent was married in an all-service ceremony in Trenton, New Jersey, to Lieut. George Raymond of the U.S. Army....to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond we extend the very best of luck and all our good wishes.....Johnny Friberg is a mighty happy fella these days, could be because his wife arrived in Boston last week, and she is as cute as a little button....Would like to have a poem read right about here written by one of our own Coast Guard Chiefs:

TO OUR DEAD

by

Hal. M. Caudle, C.B.M.

Down deep in the bowels of the ocean,
Are the bodies of thousands of men,
And these men if they were yet living,
Would gladly do it again.

They ask not a political reason,
For the sacrifice that they made,
They ask not that they be remembered,
For the price that they have paid.

They ask only the satisfaction,
Of knowing that they have earned,
The right of their kindred and children,
To relearn the things they had learned.

They died with the understanding,
That their death would not be in vain,
That their pledges would not be broken,
And vanish like a summer's rain.

'Tis little that they have asked for,
'Tis much that we must guarantee;
We're pledged to forever remember,
That this is the land of the free.

Those now in our midst who are new are Rosalind Hirsh of Boston and Mary Fricker of Maryland....Larry Johnson in Training also has been a busy person these past few weeks for there have been a lot of new men coming into Constitution from all sorts of

boats and ships, and foreign service...One thing about Boston weather is that it keeps you in the dark, you never know what to expect, one day spring, the next day a blizzard...well, they say variety is the spice of life, but to one department goes our deepest thanks and gratitude - the department is the Fire Division under our own Ensign Kelley...this department is on duty 24 hours a day; all kinds of weather and yet they never seem to receive the credit that is due them, we take the Fire Division for granted.... suppose there were no Fire Division?.....

"OVER THE GOD MOUNT"

Our athlete "Dick" Deringer GM3c, is our basketball hero when the team wins - keep up the good work, Dick....Take a number from one to 2, "Jonsey" our 'Cage' boy does a capable job of handling numbers.. The 'Cage' consists of several hundred guns; his responsibility is to keep the numbers

Bas-ic

straight.
If you should happen to wonder why "Buzz" Sawyer GM1c (not of comic strip fame) is nervous lately, perhaps its because he is to be a papa soon..How about that!....Congratulations are in order for William Nickerson who made Sp.2c (CW) lately; however, we think he should be "Handy man 1c" because he is handy to have around fixing this and that..... What do you think of our Romero Pugh who spends \$8. in a USO then tries to Auction off his dress jumper so he can make another liberty. Then too, he keeps singing "Dont Fence Me In" - perhaps because of his many restrictions.....You wouldn't have any doubt in your mind that man came from monkeys when you see Fernandez our "Jungle Boy", not that he looks like one but he sure can act like one. For the small fee of one match, he will demonstrate the antics of our cute little cousins. "Cuddles" Carlough is dragging "Sea Bags" under his eyes each morning because of his undying efforts each evening which carries him far into the night, trying to put a wave in his hair. It's so straight that a good scare wouldn't curl it.....We have a cute little number - GM striker Peggy "Sparrow" King. (Cont'd on page 9)

VOICE OF THE GALLEY —

To introduce you to our galley, let's take a "snail's pace" trip along the chow line here at Consti-
tution Repair Base. We feel that you sailors and sailor-ettes ought to know who are responsible for our culinary efforts. Our dept. is headed by Lieut. Flanders, a very capable man, who in civilian life had made this art his profession. Much has been said of the marvelous chow here at the Base. The head 'over-seer' and headache man is an able "old-timer", CC Std., C. M. Richards. (p.s. I'm told he's striking for Chaplain).

Some, who are on watch when the moon comes up can tell you that the greying man with the constant smile, that handles the chow situation at night, is none other than W. P. Brown CCStd. If you don't think that handing out tidbits, passing coffee and donuts, and answering queries about same is not a job, look at Brownie's hair - grey!

Approaching the dead heat of the chow line you may have glimpsed at the galley interior and noticed a lc cook in undress blues whizzing by, frequently bellowing strange noises which are understood only by a cook. He cracks the proverbial whip by pushing both the starboard and port cook watches. Even at life's last blood, the chow must be out on time, is his creed.

Oh yes, if you look longer you may see SC1c Jean Wanger and his staff creating a colorful salad. They manage the officer's chow and do an excellent job. Jean has cooked in many of the better hotels in this country plus quite a few in Europe. Now and then someone passes the door with a side of beef on his shoulder, he may be one of seaman P.H. Chase's staff of butchers which, incidently, do a professional job at meat cutting for us.

Ah yes, we encounter some pretty smiling faces passing the chow to us which always aid an appetite (no cracks). Yes, these are our Spars and I don't mean Spares. Yup! This is always a ticklish subject, however, what is home without a woman's touch? We have seven and seven is a lucky number. They seem to tame the sea-going cooks somehow. Jus't tain't like a ship's galley anymore. Soon they'll have them wearing ribbons and bobby socks. Don't kid yer self, Bub, we like our Spars.

We're nearing the end of the line now and for our coffee where we meet "Whitey", Slc,

R. W. Mahan who always has a smile and a good word. Everytime a Spar asks for coffee, his knees buckle.

Every now and then somebody makes a bee line for the galley with an official looking paper in hand (probably just an excuse for coffee - excluding our coffee the quartermasters).

"Jack O' the Dust!" "Jack O' the Dust!" comes the too frequent cry from all sections of the galley - ask seaman E. Short what that means.

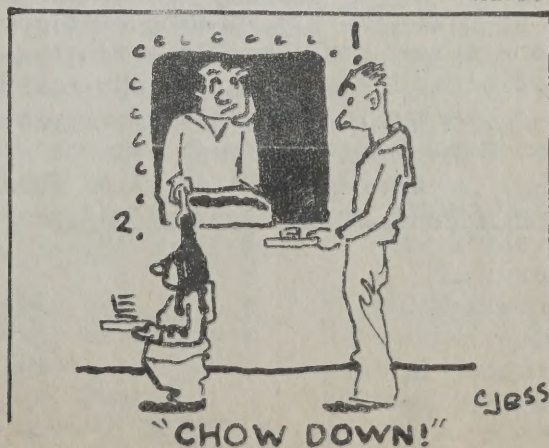
Small boats are ably provisioned by cooks second class, Lewis "Pop" Laven and Spar Smithurst.

The task of handling our enormous provision storeroom falls in the hands of SC1c MacGuire. Cases, cases, and more cases (Oh! if it were only beer!)

NOW LET'S STIR THE STEW!

FLASH! What third class cook makes an every other night patronage to Providence R.I.? They tell me, making rugs at home is a wonderful hobby. (Especially a girls home!)..... What first class cook toured the world via the U.S. Army, the U.S. Marines and the U.S. Coast Guard?..... He says it's a burn, but his hand looks like the stump of a pine tree, so that some are inclined to doubt it..... What cook gave up his pro status on our hockey team to concentrate his efforts to our galley?...Oh! There goes that song again! "My heart belongs to a Spar in Wash. D.C..... Have you noticed Chas's eye?.....What cook plays hide and seek around transfer time?.....What cook has been a model husband for the past two months?.....Who is our little bundle of hangovers from near Boston?.....We say it's green "Scotty" says it isn't - ask him..... Some broken hearts in California, B.M.S. will tell.....Ouch! A cook - but she doesn't cook.....Those Chase men handle a mean skillet....NOTE: Galley misses you, Miss Rees.

.....STAN....



DISTRICT QUINTET WINS AGAIN

Playing a fast, heads-up floor game, with accurate scoring from the corners the District Basketball team romped off with a 54-48 win over the Naval Supply Corps Officers of Harvard University in a sparsely attended clambake at Constitution Base last week.

Scoring honors went to Strzelecki, of the Coast Guard, and to Gilbert of Harvard, former Santa Clara ace, with 17 and 16 points respectively. Following the bespectacled Strzelecki, in the point column was Bob Luchsinger, with 13, closely pursued by Joe Clayton of the Base who swished 10 through the hoop. Clayton actually played a fine game, showing the dash of his past court experience as a CYO star in New York.

The Looeys from ivy-clad Harvard played well, but lacked the teamwork which is the essence of winning basketball. Despite this lack, the officers, whose roster is filled with former big-time college stars from Santa Clara, Duke, and Columbia were no pushover. In winning this one, the Sailors showed considerable strength in all departments of the game with the entire lineup basking in the glory of a splendid season record to date.

SPORTS

HOOPSHOOTER :



**(ZIP) DONAHOE IS
ONE OF THE TOP
REASONS WHY
THE BASKET BALL
TEAM IS HAVING
SUCH A SUCCESSFUL
SEASON.**

*Donahoe
Brace*

COAST GUARD SWAMPS M.I.T.

Avenging an earlier defeat by the Technologists of M. I. T., the Boston District Coast Guard basketball team outplayed the Collegians at Constitution Base, and emerged from the debacle on the long end of a 47-32 count. Revenge was sweet for the MacMahon troupe since it was but a week ago that these same M. I. T. men, with the indubitable assistance of the five fickle fingers of Fate, nosed out the Coasties by a single point on the college court.

Two hooligans topped the scoring of the evening's shindig, with Long Bob Luchsinger at center, and Captain Strzelecki hitting the hoop for twelve points apiece. Zip Donahoe and Jim Deery both of the Base, netted eight and seven markers, respectively to follow the pacemakers.

It was a far dif-

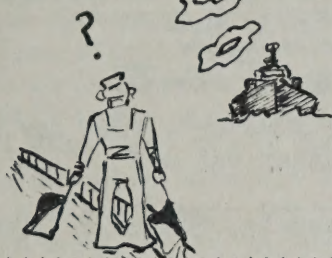
ferent, a far more coordinated, basketball team which represented the Coast Guard, than the listless and spotty quintet which was taken over the proverbial hurdles by the Technicians in that earlier fiasco. The passing was flawless and sharp; the shooting was accurate and deadly; and, far more important, there was a rejuvenated appearance to the aggregation, and its teamwork swallowed up the M. I. T. outfit like quicksand.

COAST GUARD	g	f	pts
Strzel'i, rf	8	1	17
Deery, lf	2	2	6
Luchsinger, c	5	3	13
Walsh, rg	3	1	7
Donahoe, lg	0	1	1
Clayton, lg	5	0	10
23	8	54	

COAST GUARD	g	f	pts		g	f	pts
Strzel'i, rf	5	2	12	Walsh, rg	2	0	4
Derringer, rf	0	0	0	Donahoe, lf	4	0	8
Deery, lf	3	1	7	Lynch, lg	2	0	4
Clayton, lf	0	0	0				
Luchs'er, c	5	2	12				
				21	5	47	

"District Quintet Wins Again" - Cont'd

HARVARD SUPPLY CORPS	g	f	pts
Gilbert, rf	7	2	16
McBeth, lf	4	0	8
Willard, c	2	2	6
Weaver, rg	1	1	3
Gallagher, lg	3	2	8
	17	7	41



Iceman Down Watertown

Goalie John Randall, erstwhile Rindge Tech star, proved a veritable Horatius at the Bridge for the Glying Iceman of Constitution Base as the Coast Guardsmen turned the heat on and skated off with a sparkling 5-1 decision over the tough Watertown Arsenal club of the Boston Industrial League. Randall held the Gunsmiths to a single score, as the Sailors melted the ice with their glimmering blades.

SKATERS STIFLE STANDISH

The flying icemen of Constitution Base really poured that old disc through the usually stalwart defenses of Camp Miles Standish's sextet on Saturday last, and when the spray had cleared, the Guardsmen had shisked the rubber into the netting nine times, while the Soldiers were flashing the red light for seven tallies.

Considering the rugged offense displayed by the Basemen, it is difficult to bestow the usual accolade for the afternoon's top man, with Sherlock, Webber, Lampke and Barry, former Olympic, all hitting the webbing for two goals. The odd marker was rung up by Captain Jim Byrne, whose drive from the blue line parted the goalie's hair. It was Barry's all-around play, however, which proved the major factor in the win, since the Irish lad's passing and assists led to six of the Iceman's scoring sorties.

The triumph was important in that it welded the Coasties into a formidable, fast skating, hard checking unit, which definitely is on the way up. Should the Sailors

"Coast Guard Swamps M.I.T." - Cont'd

M.I.T.	g	f	pts
Watson, lg	4	3	11
Craig, lg	1	0	2
Walsh, rg	0	0	0
Little, rg	0	0	0
Aitken, c	0	1	0
Ryan, c	1	0	2
Wellard, lf	2	0	4
Dione, lf	1	0	3
Ciccone, lf	0	0	0
Henshling, rf	4	2	10
Rorscuch, rf	0	0	0
	13	6	32



emerge victorious in their next start, they will find themselves in the second slot in the Boston Industrial League, and top contenders for the league gonfalon.

COAST GUARD

G, Randall; rd, Barry;
ld, Sherlock; c, Byrne;
rw, Webber; lw, Lampke

MILES STANDISH

G, Browne; rd, Haskell; ld, Akins; c, Lione; rw, Stumpf; lw, Corbett.

-RINKMEN ROUT POLAROID-

The persevering puck-chasers of Constitution Base took another step in their upward surge of the past month, defeating the Polaroid Company Peers last night (Monday, Jan. 29), 7-1, in a Boston Industrial League contest at the Brighton Skating Club. The win tightens the Guardsmen's grip on the runner-up slot in the League.

Offensively it was the Iceman's Skipper, Jimmy Byrne, who dominated the play, returning to the scoring column with a vengeance as he rang up three goals. John Randall, chunky net-tender from Rindge Tech, proved the bulwark of the defense by stopping everything the Peers could drive at him until, with the game safely stowed away in the old sea bag, Randall's vigilance relaxed somewhat and the Peers' Merrill pushed the disc into the nets for that club's sole marker.

It may be that the Coast Guardsmen played over their heads last night, but it is the general impression that that is not the case. They seem to have developed into one of the finest rink units in these precincts, and should continue in their drive for the Industrial League bunting.

COAST GUARD

G, Randall; ld, Barry;
rd, Rockwood; c, Byrne; rw
Lampke; lw, Jucler
Spares: Downey, Anderson

POLAROID PEERS

G, Pickard; ld, Merrill; rd, French; c, Whitney; lw, O'Brien
rw, Houle. Spares:
May, French, Tucker

EDITORIAL

Silver Shield REPAIR BASE OPERATING BASE CONSTITUTION WHARF

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...Commanding Officer

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Published Semimonthly by and for the
Personnel

do our task to the best of our ability as we continue in the days ahead.

"Eternal God, who makest all things new, and abidest forever the same; grant that we may live in Thy Faith, and continue in Thy favor; that, being guided in all our doings, and guarded in all our days, we may spend our lives in Thy service and finally by Grace, attain the glory of everlasting life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Amen."

Compass Points

"The war can't last forever", they say. All we can add is, "Neither can we!"

Kisses are love's assets, quarrels, love's liabilities.

A small detail of the C.G. is engaged in post-war work, having to do with the testing of 80' boats in 'Sea and Air Rescue' work. Seems a good indication that the war is slowly, but surely, expending itself.

Have you ever noticed that the Marines always have a good word for the C.G.? (They should know)

Now that butter, eggs, cigarettes, meat, etc. are practically impossible to get, perhaps some of our more glamorous civilians will realize that there is a war on.

"Espirit de Corps" is a wonderful thing, but why must some servicemen look down on various branches, other than their own? Let's not forget that under each and every uniform is an American, no different from the rest; just as loyal, just as courageous - and just as good. We can rightly be proud of all our fighting men in every branch of our armed forces!

Achtung, Hitler! Your slip is showing.

Attention all hands! Keep out of trouble, shovel coal in your off-moments.

Now that the Spars are going on over-seas duty, whose going to relieve them?

See you at Mister, Luster.

TRUTH HAS NO AGE - Chaplain P. Morton

Proverbs represent the distilled wisdom of the ages. They are bits of philosophy in plain language that help guide us to successful living.

Here are two good mottos for today for all those who sincerely step forth toward a successful and victorious life: "Never put off 'till tomorrow what you can do today." "Yesterday is past, today is here, tomorrow may never come; do it now!" We should become familiar with these mottos and "apply our hearts unto wisdom", and adopt them as mottos for our life today. Time is so precious, therefore, we must make the best possible use of it wherever we may be.

We should be able to profit from the past experiences and not repeat the mistakes of the past. Therefore, let us place our trust in God and purpose in our hearts to

Know Your Coast Guard

YOU CAN BUY A HOUSE AND LOT WITH
A U.S. - GUARANTEED LOAN.....

Here's the procedure outlined by the Administrator of Veterans' Affairs for obtaining a government guaranteed loan for purchase of a home. First, go ahead as if no GI Bill of Rights existed, by applying in the customary way to any bank, building and loan association or other loan agency or to an individual lender for the amount you will need. Agencies empowered to make loans will have the official application forms and will know all the latest dope about the program.

It's up to you to convince the prospective lender that the property is suitable for a loan, of a reasonable value, and that you can repay it out of income. (You usually will find the lender anxious to accommodate you, since that is the way he makes his money) When you've sold your proposition to him, you're finished. The lender carries the ball for the rest of the way.

He will communicate with the nearest Veterans' Administration office and will be informed of the amount that will be guaranteed by the government. The amount that can be guaranteed has been fixed by law at a maximum of \$2,000, although you can borrow as much as your credit is good for and an appraisal of the property justifies. The government, itself, does not lend any money.

(If a man and wife both served in the armed services and are eligible for the benefits of the GI Bill of Rights, they may be able to obtain a guaranty of up to \$4,000 on a single property.)

On the government-guaranteed portion of the loan, a maximum interest rate of 4% is permitted. B/Gen Frank T. Hines, Veterans' Administrator, emphasized that loans will be based on the "reasonable normal value" of a property, and pointed out that market prices in many sections of the country today do not qualify under the formula required by law.

The sympathies of the entire Base are extended to Edward H. Hatch, CBM, whose wife died on January, 29, 1945, after a short illness. Funeral services were held at the Gate of Heaven Church, South Bos.

She was the kind of a girl
this like at looked you



COMING-OUT STYLES

MOST WOMEN INSIST THAT THEY EXPOSE THE TOP OF THEIR HEADS THROUGH THEIR CHAPEAUX.

THE RASHION TEST OF MILADY'S SHOE, DEPENDS ON WHETHER HER TOES POKE THROUGH; WHILE FINGER TIPS OF THE LITTLE LOVES ARE ALWAYS LEAKING OUT OF THEIR GLOVES.

A WOMAN MIGHT JUST AS WELL WEAR A BARREL, THE WAY SHE KEEPS COMING OUT OF APPAREL.

Spar: "I may only be a Sea.2nd class, but don't forget I'm a Lady 1st!"

A lonely seaman, who had been a magician in civilian life, sat in the holds of a freighter somewhere in the middle of the ocean



trying to entertain his parrot with some sleight of hand. The parrot, however, was not impressed by his act, and after each trick, just shrugged and continued to be bored. The show came to an abrupt stop when a torpedo found it's mark and the ship began to sink. The seaman and his parrot, were lucky to find a raft. After a long silence, the parrot finally said, "All right, I give up, where the Hell is the ship?"

CCStd: "Who put those #%%% flowers on this mess table?"

Mess Cook: "The Captain"

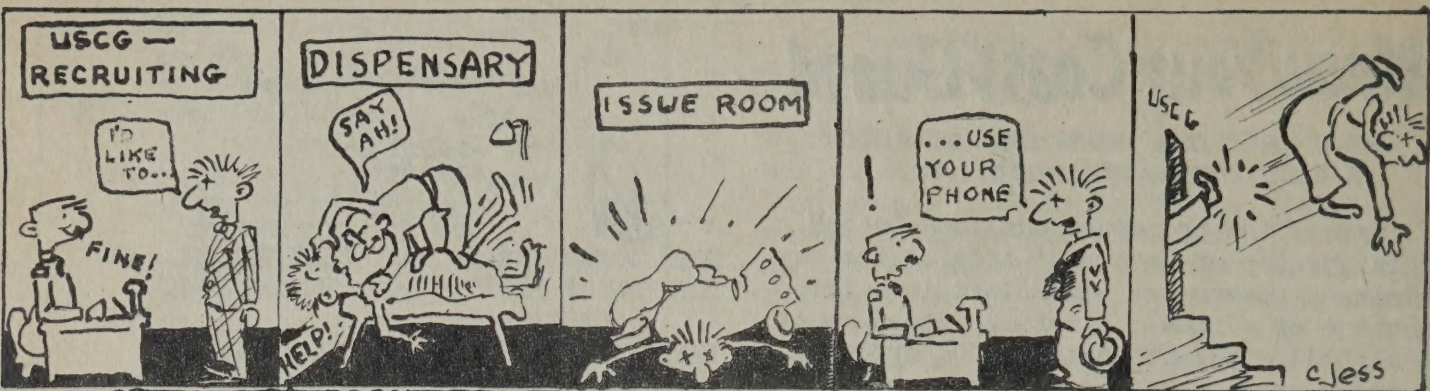
CCStd: "Purty, ain't they?"

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CHURCH SERVICES

CATHOLIC: Sunday Mass at 0915;
Daily Mass at 1205 - Chapel

PROTESTANT: Sunday at 1015
Chapel - 2nd Deck, Bldg. 1.



THE MAN ON THE DECK

THE QUESTION

What do you think of the new Spar hats?

THE ANSWERS

PHILIP ROCKWOOD, MM2c: "The hats in themselves are all right, but on some girls I think they are not becoming - on others - O.K.!"

JAMES DONIAN, Slc: "Well, personally, I think they add a lot to a girls' charm. Pass the caviar."

AUDREY ADDERSON, SK2c: "They're all right if they didn't wear them five sizes too big, hanging over their ears."

NATHAN LAMPKE: "Some look good and some stink."

FREDERICK REGINALD RALL "Deadeye": "Anything our Spars wear is perfectly agreeable to me, but, to be specific, Saks 5th Ave couldn't do better by our feminine sailors."

ROMEO POOPDECK, Sea. Striker: "What new Spar hats?"



"IF YOU'D STICK YOUR NOSE IN THE BIBLE A LITTLE MORE OFTEN, OFFICER, YOU'D KNOW WHERE THE FIRE IS!"

MOVIE SCHEDULE FEB 3 - 26

Sat. Feb 3	Film to be announced.
Sun. " 4	KEYS OF THE KINGDOM, Gregory Peck, Thomas Mitchell
Mon. " 5	KEYS OF THE KINGDOM
Wed. " 7	PRACTICALLY YOURS, Claudette Colbert, Fred MacMurray
Fri. " 9	HER LUCKY NIGHT, Andrew Sisters
Sat. " 10	To be announced.
Sun. " 11	NATIONAL VELVET, Mickey Rooney Elizabeth Taylor
Mon. " 12	NATIONAL VELVET
Wed. " 14	TOMORROW THE WORLD, Fred March, Betty Fields
Fri. " 16	HANGOVER SQUARE, Linda Darnell, Laird Cregar, George Sanders
Sat. " 17	To be announced.
Sun. " 18	OBJECTIVE BURMA, Errol Flynn, Henry Hull.
Mon. " 19	OBJECTIVE BURMA
Wed. " 21	THE THREE CABALLEROS (Disney)
Fri. " 23	BETWEEN TWO WOMEN, Van Johnson Gloria De Haven
Sat. " 24	To be announced.
Sun. " 25	A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN, Dorathy Mc Guire, Joan Blondel
Mon. " 26	A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN

Chaplain Paul Morton has announced the following schedule for the Protestant Divine Services: Services will be held at Constitution Base Chapel Sundays at 1015 and at the Spar Barracks Chapel, Brandon Hall at 1115. Holy Communion will be celebrated this Sunday, 4 February, at both services and the first Sunday of each month hereafter. Chaplain Morton is the new Senior Coast Guard Chaplain replacing Chaplain L. K. Johnson who has been assigned to duty aboard a transport.

"Inspiration is the continuation of the 'Divine Effort' that built the man."

We didn't have a damn thing to put here.

"OVER THE GUN MOUNT" - Cont'd

ASH WEDNESDAY

- come up and you will see why we call her "Sparrow". Nevertheless she has that far away look these last few days since a certain ship left for parts unknown. Cheer up - he'll be back soon.....Our capable Storekeeper 3c Virginia Hamilton keeps the records very well and is thinking of her hero across the sea. Sometimes they get mixed up don't they "Hamie". (Editors note. 'It's Greek to me too')....FLASH! Word has just been received that our "Sparrow" clipped her finger while working on a .38 cal. Revolver and lost a pint of blood in a Kleenex.....The Red Cross (not to mention 'Dracula') lost out that time - no more blood.Marion Coughlin Sic, does her bit repairing head-set and hand-set telephones for the various ships. Do you have a telephone to repair? She'll fix it.



"WHAT SHALL WE CALL THEM" - Cont'd fm P.1

that the enemy has torpedoed and left dying, dead, maimed or drowned. Plucking bodies from the sea, to be returned to their loved ones. Of knowing the heart-break that the line in a letter from the War Department will bring - "We regret to inform you."

He, too, would like to be in the very thick of the battle. He, too, has the desire to be able to see the enemy and have the satisfaction of knowing that he can die if necessary beside his comrades. But he also knows that someone here has a job to do, to see that the ships that bear the vital necessities to his comrades across the seas reach their destination unscathed. His is just a small part of the job that has to be done well. No personal glory is his, no thought of reward enters his mind.

.....W.F.Patrick BML

"A bachelor is one who never makes the same mistake once."

"Remember, man, that thou art dust and unto dust thou shalt return."

Appropriate words are these with which Mother Church speaks to her children upon the threshold of the Lenten season as she anoints their foreheads in the form of a cross with blessed ashes, symbol of penance.

The duty of remembering and considering the things of eternity is preached to us in season and out of season, in infancy, in youth and in old age, from the pulpit and the fireside; and yet it would seem that the very profusion in which this grace is offered is one of the reasons why we fail to remember. Ears grow dull to the oft-repeated tale; besides, the things of time are so engrossing that we quickly forget the truths of eternity; whilst again, the spirit and maxims of the world deliberately tend to lessen the importance and reality of death, judgement and hell, and like opiates finally lull their victims into the fatal sleep of forgetfulness.

Now, the Church, on Ash Wednesday, helps us to remember, in a most unusual and impressive manner. At all other times of the year she publishes her truths about the brevity of life, the certainty of death, and the need of penance, to the assembled multitudes. But on Ash Wednesday she speaks not to the crowd, but to the individual, singling out each one in the congregation. She will summon you to the altar-rail, and in the person of her priest will deliver to you personally, individually and alone her eternal message, imprinting it indelibly with ashes upon your souls and charging you solemnly, "Remember, man, that you are dust, and unto dust you shalt return."

Like tears, ashes are the symbol of an interior sorrow; otherwise they are without meaning. Of themselves they are of little value other than to remind you of your origin, your mortality and your sins, which, like ashes, are heaped upon your head. Placed upon your brow, let them be a seal of remembrance to him who lives as if he were never to die; let them be a seal of shame and of sorrow to him who indulges his body at the cost of his soul. You who now hold your head so high, look down to the dust where so shortly, with the lowest, you shall be equal made.
..... Father Lavery.



"READY ON THE FIRING LINE"

The shot first heard around the Base was fired on March 3, 1944, and ten days later Chief Gunner's Mate George Scott arrived from the 4th Naval District's outdoor range, where he was chief instructor, to take charge of Constitution's Indoor Small Arms Range. Under the direction of the capable chief the small arms range has become one of the Base highspots. Shipshape is the word to describe this modern range with its green bulkheads and gray deck. Modernly equipped, the firing range has target conveyors, pistol booths, gun lockers, and an exhaust fan system. There are blackboards, sighting bars, and other visual training aids.

Three times a week classes convene for two-day periods, and three times a week men from the Repair Base, Operating Base, District Offices and Receiving Station find, that as a result of the two-day workout, they have become better shots.

"Some says the 'gripe a-up here, it were a but when days are wish it and want again.'"

"You this tar-at first" tells the boys, "but you'll learn to love it. You'll want to keep on shooting and you'll want to shoot well. This is one of the most fascinating sports in the world and one of the most valuable, someday your life may depend on how well you can shoot, so pay attention to what you'r going to hear."

A lot of ground is covered in the two-day course in small arms training. Would-be marks men are given instruction in safety rules; nomenclature; sighting exercises; sling adjustments; positions - prone, sitting, off-hand and rapid-fire. Instructions cover the use of the .38 cal. S & W revolver, .30 cal. Springfield rifle, although for actual firing, 22 cal. models are used. Nine firing points are



fellows", Chief, bout coming act as if punishment, their two up they were longer to come back

may not like get shooting the chief

located at the range.

This sixteen-odd hours of training is but a preliminary for a week of record firing at the Coast Guard's outdoor range at Camp Curtis Guild, Wakefield. The fine showing the men made at the Wakefield range last season was attributed largely to the pre-instruction they received at Constitution's indoor range.

Seen about the Base, Chief Scott has the appearance of a mild-mannered bank vice president, but on the firing line he goes into action like a football coach on the day of the Big Game. It's "Ready on the right, ready on the left, ready on the firing line!" The chief snaps the commands out at rapid fire speed, and what he says he really means, for there's no fooling around with him when its loaded guns you're playing with.

Step by step he takes the class thru the handling and firing of small arms. "Taking each operation step by step is the way to start; then you get so you can do it automatically," says the chief, "then you're on your way to making expert, and a lot of men do make expert on this range."

The smell of gunpowder has no novelty for Chief George Scott; he fairly exudes the explosive dust. His shooting career started back in 1911 when he became a member of the Delaware National Guard Rifle Team. For years he was a member of the New Jersey State Civilian Team and in 1935 he annexed a national championship trophy at the National Rifle and Pistol Matches at Camp Perry, Ohio. He graduated from Small Arms School at the National Matches as an instructor and also holds a National Rifle Association instructor's certificate.

The year 1935 also saw Scott adding the initial Tidewater championship of the state of Delaware to his growing record. He was designated official referee of the NRA and conducts Class B State Rifle and Pistol matches. He was range officer at the National Matches in 1941. Previous to enlisting in the Coast Guard, the Chief held the rank of Captain in the New Jersey State Guard, being the second member to enlist in World War II.

Ably assisting Chief Scott in conducting classes are Charlie Grace, Spic.; John Sweeney, BM2c(GM); and Robert Sweer, BM2c(GM). They move quietly among the men on the firing line, changing a position here, adjusting a sling there, and offering constructive criticism where needed.